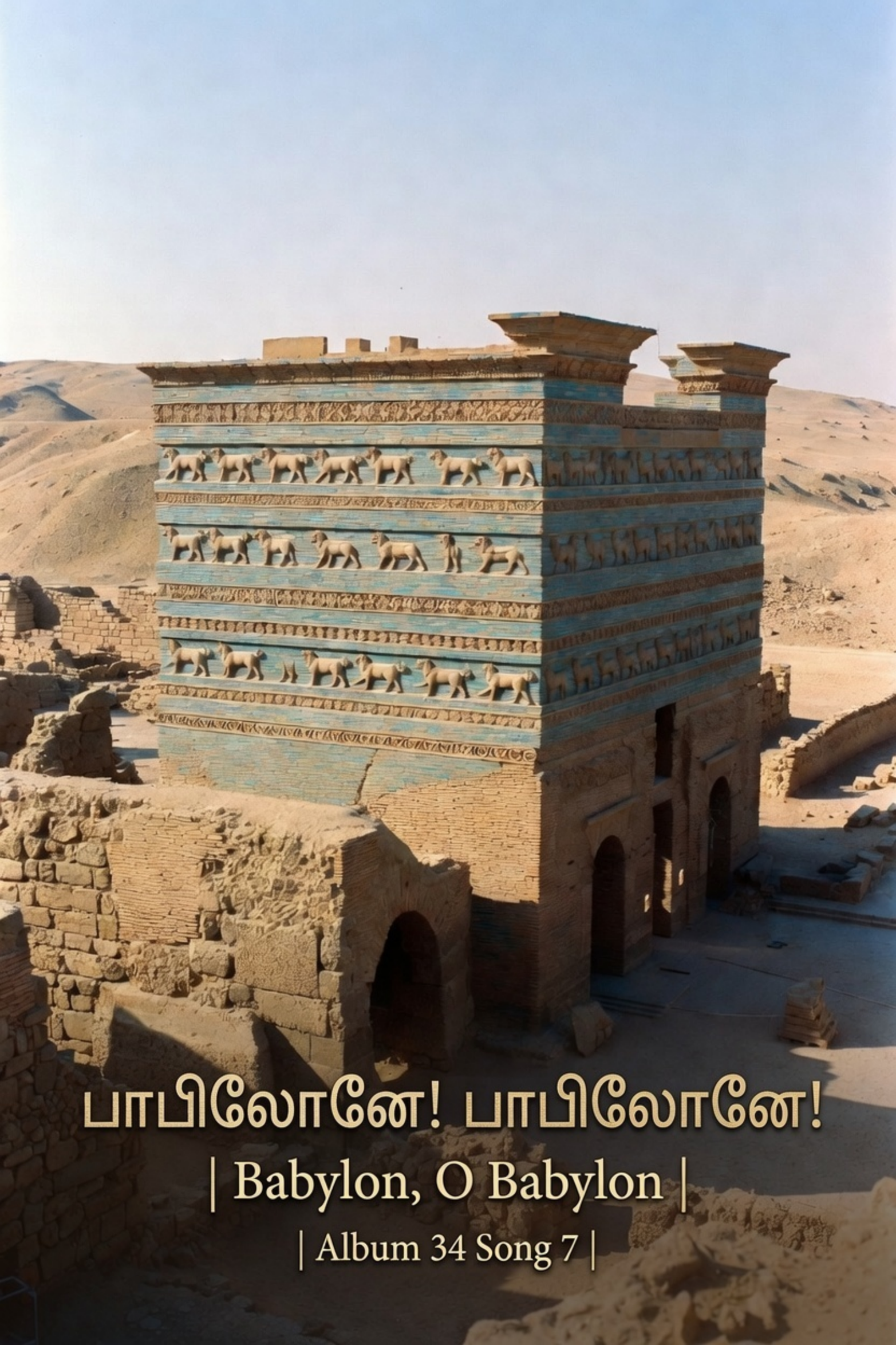


# பாபிலோனே! பாபிலோனே!

## | Babylon, O Babylon |

| Album 34 Song 7 |

# Song 7 Babylon! Babylon!

Psalm 137 is a lament written during the Babylonian exile. The people remember Jerusalem with deep sorrow while living as captives in a foreign land. It expresses strong love for Zion and a cry for justice.

Babylon! Babylon!
You who carried us away captive!
Babylon! Babylon!
You who laid us waste and destroyed us!

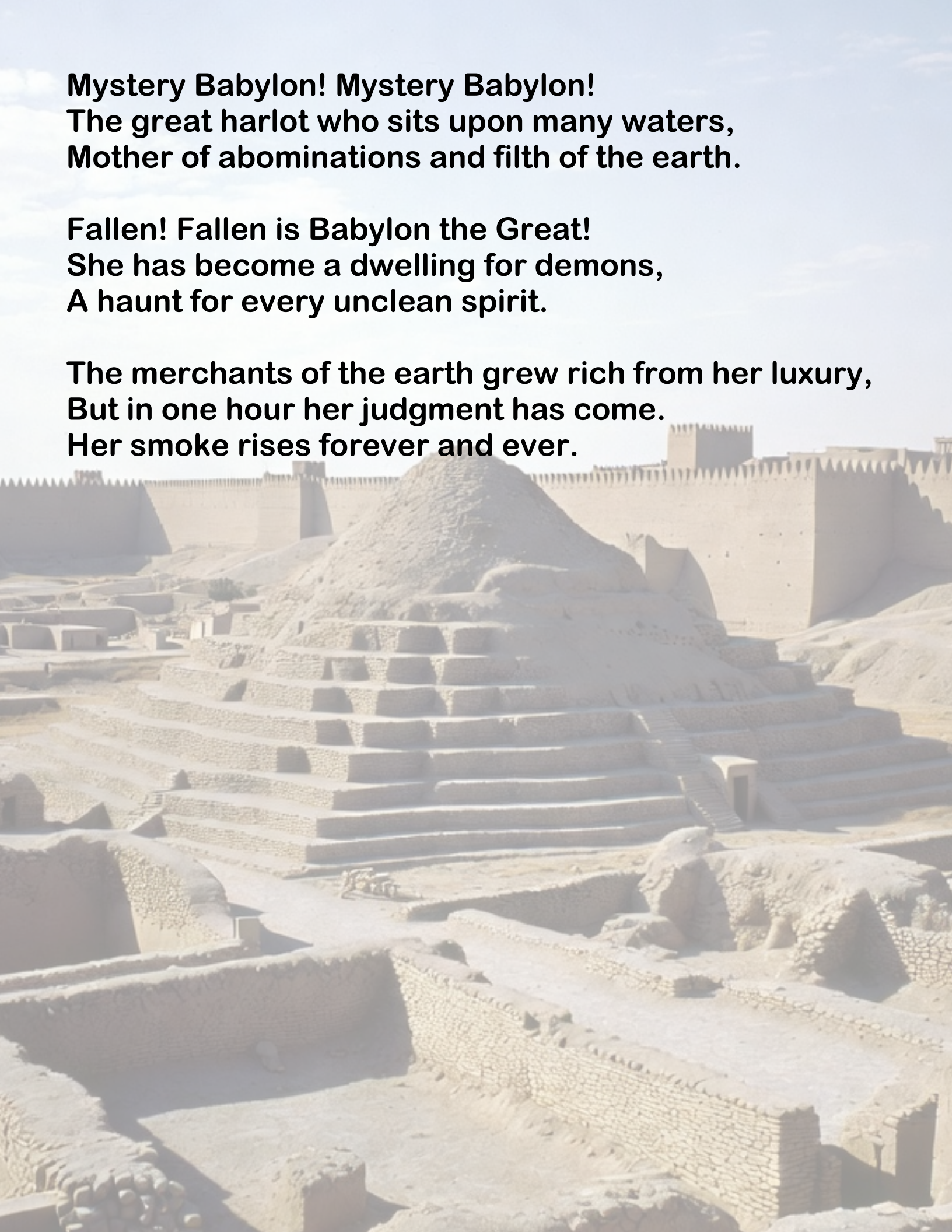
By the rivers of Babylon we sat and wept,
When we remembered Zion.

On the willows we hung our harps,
And could not sing the songs of the Lord
In a foreign land.

Babylon! Babylon!
You who carried us away captive!
Babylon! Babylon!
You who laid us waste and destroyed us!

O daughter of Babylon, doomed to destruction,
Happy is he who repays you for what you did to us.

If I forget you, O Jerusalem,
Let my right hand forget its skill.
If I do not remember you,
Let my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth.



Mystery Babylon! Mystery Babylon!
The great harlot who sits upon many waters,
Mother of abominations and filth of the earth.

Fallen! Fallen is Babylon the Great!
She has become a dwelling for demons,
A haunt for every unclean spirit.

The merchants of the earth grew rich from her luxury,
But in one hour her judgment has come.
Her smoke rises forever and ever.